

THE AMERICAN

A NATIONAL JOURNAL

VOL. XXV—No. 642

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1896

PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE AMERICAN.

A NATIONAL JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY ON EACH SATURDAY.

[Entered at the Post Office at Philadelphia as matter of the second class.]

BARKER PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.
WHARTON BARKER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.
BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICES,
Rooms 24 and 26
Forrest Building, No. 119 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

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NOTES OF THE WEEK.

THE gold Democrats are not backward in tendering advice to Mr. McKinley. They take to themselves the credit of his election, they feel they have a right to consideration, and there is a disposition among Republicans to let them put a finger in the pie. But they are not content with one finger, they want all their fingers in the pie and no interference in the policy dictating domain which they have assumed for their own. They are ready to let Republicans run the administration, but they insist in dictating the policy on which it shall be run. McKinley may run the administration with Republicans, but the gold Democrats are

resolved to run McKinley. Of their ability to run Mr. McKinley and dictate the policy of the administration, so far as to finances at least, they seem to have no doubt. They are not only urgent but united in their demands, and this is more than can be said of the other supporters of Mr. McKinley who seem to be at sea over what to do with their victory. In this the gold Democrats have their chance, and they are making full use of it. They are throwing their united cohorts with great energy upon the undecided forces of the party that nominated Mr. McKinley, and as is ever the case when decision and vigor come face to face with indecision and inaction, with good prospects of success.

So it stands that the capture of McKinley and his party by the gold Democrats who steadfastly opposed his nomination is not only within the bounds of possibility but of probability. The moneyed cliques who contributed so largely to insure Mr. McKinley's election are resolved to make him their tool, they are resolved he shall do their will. They want to force the retirement of the greenbacks and Treasury notes, they insist that the government go out of the banking business, as if the issue of paper money and the control over our measure of value was a function of banking and not a sovereign power vested in the government, and they are resolved that Mr. McKinley shall assist them to this end. There is anything but unanimity of approval among Republicans as to currency contraction, but the gold Democrats count upon beating down Republican opposition to their schemes of self-enrichment at the expense of the producing classes. To divide, weaken and make powerless this opposition they insist that no changes be made in the tariff. And thus they rivet on the tariff the attention of Republicans who might otherwise fight against the destruction of our greenback currency, while they go steadily forward in unison to secure this end.

BOILED down, the demands of the gold contractionists, as outlined by the moneyed cliques, as set forth in the metropolitan press, and echoed by the small fry striving to catch on to the crumbs come to simply this: Let the government go out of the banking business, let the banks, as the tools of the money cliques, run the government. The retirement of the greenbacks is the first goal. The substitution of bank currency the second. This done, the banks will be in a fair way to secure for those behind them the profits of labor,—the rewards that should recompense the producing classes for their enterprise and risks,—for with the control of the currency in their hands they will have it in their power to alter the length of the monetary yardstick at will; to stretch it so as to force prices down when aiming to buy in the property of their debtors, and to shorten it and raise prices when, having secured such property, they desire to pass it off to confiding investors. It is to this end that the banks and moneyed interests strive so strenuously to dictate the policy of the coming administration and so persistently demand the retirement of greenbacks and treasury notes. The plans they have laid for their self aggrandizement demand such contraction and the substitution of bank currency in place of national.

With such a stake in prospect they can well afford to put patronage aside. If they can secure for themselves the legalized right to bleed the community, if they can secure for themselves this great plum, they are quite willing that others should have the small plums of patronage. No great sacrifice are the gold Democrats making when with lordly superiority and protestations of patriotism they make it known that they ask as a reward for their support of Mr. McKinley, not patronage but merely the placing of our finances "on a sound business-like basis."

THE remote prospect of Mr. McKinley bringing about international bimetallism does not seem to give the gold contractionists any worry. The plan attributed to Mr. McKinley of forcing the refractory nations of Europe into a currency agreement by the means of discriminating tariff duties, raised no storm of protest such as one might have expected and such as would surely have followed if the gold contractionists regarded such a scheme as a possibility. They evidently see no danger in playing with such feeble fire as international bimetallism. The danger to their schemes of contraction from this source is so remote that they let the report pass comparatively unnoticed.

But there are some bimetallists who have taken seriously this reported plan of forcing international bimetallism. England is the country that stands in the way of international bimetallism. How then are we going to force England into it? By levying discriminating duties against imports from England, by adding an additional duty to imports from Great Britain over and above the rate of duty levied against imports from those nations willing to join us in restoring bimetallism. This sounds well. We, no doubt, could hurt English trade and make the Englishman go down into his pocket for his obstinacy. But tariff discrimination is a game at which two can play. And if we started this tariff war we are not at all sure but what we might get the short end of the game.

Let it be remembered that while we find in Great Britain a market for some \$400,000,000 of our products—quite one-half of our exports—Great Britain finds with us a market for but some \$175,000,000 of her products, a very small proportion of her exports. Now if we add an additional duty to this \$175,000,000 worth of British goods, may we not expect England to retaliate and place a duty on the farm products we now send her so largely? No, we are told that England would not retaliate, that for her to place such a discriminating duty on our products would be merely cutting off her nose to spite her face. But would it? It might, of course, raise prices of foodstuffs in Great Britain. But Britain is not restricted to America for her source of food supplies. There are Argentine, Russia, India, her own colonies, all willing, anxious to sell to her, and moreover quite capable of filling her wants, so the discriminating duties placed on our products would not seriously affect, for long, the British consumer. He would buy of India, and Russia, and Argentine, Canada and Australia, and thus free himself of the payment of the duty on American grain. Our farmers would lose the British market as the result of such tariff discrimination. And where would they find another? We know of none, indeed, we know there is none. So it seems that our farmers would have to bear the brunt of a tariff war, that in striving to punish the stubborn Englishman for his obstinacy we would inflict a much more severe punishment on ourselves.

Very doubtful it is, then, that any such plan of tariff discrimination would bring about the desired result. But perhaps, after all, those who suggest this course have no desire that it bear fruit, no desire save to show the impossibility of achieving the restoration of international bimetallism. There is but one way to force bimetallism, and that is to open our mints to the free coinage of silver. Open our mints, and if such independent action fails to restore the parity between gold and silver, the resulting premium on gold will force the gold standard nations of Europe, in self defence, to give us their assistance to that end.

We doubt, too, if Mr. McKinley has the courage to take such a drastic course to bring about bimetallism. Senator Chandler would favor such a policy, but we fancy there are few opponents of free silver in the Senate who would have the courage to withstand the pressure the money cliques would bring to defeat such action. And if we do not misjudge Mr. McKinley, he is lacking in the necessary grit to stand up alone. Indeed, it would take no little moral courage for the President-elect to turn on those who made the contributions that made his election possible and take pronounced steps with a view to dragging the gold standard nations of Europe into a support of international bimetallism. If Mr. McKinley harbors any such plan we will look to see his resolution depart and his plan withdrawn when the announcement of such a policy is followed, as we doubt not it would be, by an organized raid on the government gold reserve by those who are as earnestly opposed to international as they are to national bimetallism.

NEW YORK is going to punish the South for its advocacy of free silver. At least the *Post*, that most alien of the alien organs of an alien city, tells us so. No money is to be loaned to the South, no northern capital will be available for the development of Southern industries. The Southern Democrat having stepped over the traces and voted for Mr. Bryan is to be left severely alone by the northern capitalists. But have we not here a double-edged sword? Is the borrower the only party to a loan benefited by the making of such loan? Does not the creditor demand and get full pay for the use of his money? Indeed, for some years he has been habitually getting the long end of the bargain through the constant appreciation of money which has necessitated the debtor repaying him in a dollar worth more than the dollar borrowed. And another question. Since when has the debtor become the inferior of the creditor? Why is it that he must importune, beg, demean himself for a loan? We have known the time when the creditor thought himself no better than the debtor, when the man with capital was only too glad to loan to the enterprising producer. But all this has been changed. And the fact that conditions have so changed as to belittle the debtor and exalt the creditor, condemns the financial system that has brought such a change as unjust and inequitable.

BUT we fear there will be others besides the southern producers who will lack the necessary capital to carry on industrial development during the coming four years. Prices falling, money does not flow into the channels of industry. While the trend of prices is downwards the owners of money look with no favorable eye on investments in industrial enterprises. They have learned that falling prices sap the profits of industry and undermine the ability of industrial establishments to earn a return on the money invested in them. So capitalists look askance at projects for the investment of money in productive enterprises. They grow more and more timid over making advances to those engaged in productive enterprises and more and more inclined to invest in first mortgage railroad bonds, municipal loans and the like.

And yet we have this growing inclination to put money into municipal loans pointed to as an evidence of returning prosperity. A few days since New York City offered a municipal loan of \$16,000,000. It was subscribed ten times over. At once we were felicitated on a marked revival of confidence, of course attributed to McKinley's election. But such a desire for municipal investment shows nothing so clearly as an indisposition to invest in industrial enterprises. It evidences not so much a revival of confidence in municipal loans as a growing lack of confidence in industrial enterprises. And it is this latter sort of confidence, not the former, that the country needs. This genuine revival of confidence can only come with a genuine revival of prosperity, the first requisite for which is a rise in prices.

"A NEW cotton factory," we learn from a dispatch from Mexico to the *New York Herald* "is about to be erected at Orizaba at a cost of more than \$3,000,000, furnished by European capitalists." How Mexico retrogrades under the silver standard and the premium on gold which acts as a tariff protecting her industries against competition with the gold using peoples! This tariff which is equal to the divergence between the coin and bullion value of our silver dollar is at this time but little less than 100 per cent.

A TRUE moral victory has been honorably won by United States diplomacy in securing, whether by suasion or the logic of strength, the recognition by Lord Salisbury of the principle known as the Monroe doctrine. American correspondents in London agree in assuring us that the English people care nothing for the degree of humiliation supposed to have been inflicted upon their government in the process. What they consider the sole thing worthy of notice is the grand consummation of a cherished ideal. That America and England have agreed on the principle of arbitration in any form whatever is accepted gratefully as the victory of peace, transcending any victories of war. "In all questions of this sort," writes one of the ablest London correspondents, "England is the only well-wisher we possess." The nations of Europe object to England's acceptance of the claim of the United States to supremacy over the rest of the Americas. This need not trouble Uncle Sam in the slightest. There cannot, in this generation, be any possibility of a royal crusade to restore the Western hemisphere to its aforesaid subjection. But it will be well to take forethought of another kind of trouble in the air.

WHEN European powers throw out lints of expecting the Monroe doctrine to be stretched so as to cover paternal responsibility for the behavior of foster-children, there is need of some serious thinking. The trouble, probably of little moment, with the outsiders in Europe will not give us nearly as much concern as the worry which our South American family are likely to create. These little republics are far from being a happy or a model family. They live remote from us, news travels slowly, and a mosquito that leaves Washington on Monday grows as big as a hawk by the time he gets to Venezuela, and he is a full grown eagle when he reaches the Argentine. Uncle Sam will be revealed as an earthly providence unto the believing souls of these graceless children. They will see the charter of their greater liberties writ large in the indistinct definition of Monroe, his doctrine, and unless Uncle Sam plays schoolmaster, with big print realities on his blackboard and a strap to facilitate the understanding of them, he is not unlikely to be everlastingly badgered, first, with trying to keep them out of mischief, and second, with trying to fish them out when in.

LORD SALISBURY'S candid statement of policy in the matter of Turkey and Egypt will intensify rather than abate the battle between the advocates of the right and of the expedient. Lord Salisbury learnt statecraft in the school of Bismarck and Disraeli, masters who regarded politics and diplomacy as fine arts of Beelzebub, "Prince of this world." His response to the disinterested friends who advise retreat from Cyprus, Egypt, and the Soudan is the Bismarckian "Beati possidentes." He pleads "prudence" as a moral set-off against "the emotional and philanthropic spirit" in the business of national shopkeeping. The grand European concert, he assures us, is a beautiful piece of harmony, all the discord comes from the critics outside. France and Russia are at one with England in the pious purpose someday, somehow, to coerce the Sultan into humaneness. But a former Premier's policy of "meddle and muddle" cost more than it gained, and with this experience in his mind it was easy for Lord Salisbury to instruct his brilliant audience that "our first duty is toward the interests of our own country; our second duty is to all humanity, to bring redress to thousands without threatening millions with ruin," by provoking a European war.

CRIMES of violence multiply so rapidly that we are losing interest in the dread significance of the fact. Official statistics are lamentably unreliable, because incomplete and slovenly of classification. It is within the mark to put down 10 500 "murders," which should be recorded as homicides, as committed in the United States in 1895. There were only about 4,000 in 1890, and the large annual increase bids fair to continue. Lynchings outnumber legal executions after trial by jury, which latter only numbered 132 in 1895, or one in seventy-nine charged with homicide. The Hon. Andrew D. White felt it his duty to say publicly, not long ago, that "the United States is, among all the nations of the Christian world, that country in which the crime of murder is most frequently committed and least frequently punished." Until the people at large shall form themselves into vigilance committees everywhere, to make the police and law machine do its work properly, and to break the political machine that blocks the other, this blot will stain our record. But the people's first responsibility is to make the condition that, by occupying idle hands, prevent the mischiefs of poverty, disease, and the problem we call crime.

ANENT the threatened famine in Ireland an Anglo-American writes:

"Among all the proposals discussed for the amelioration of the condition of the poor in Ireland, how is it we never see a proposal to form a league of the wealthy and influential Irish citizens of this country, for the purpose of investing their surplus funds in establishing all sorts of industries in the green isle? Its soil, its mineral wealth, its fisheries, its manufacturing capacity have never been developed. Land and labor are abundant and cheap, Ulster has demonstrated the ability of the sons of Erin to create and maintain prosperity for themselves. The field is open, the conditions are as favorable to enterprise as can be desired, and there is the tempting prospect of ending one's days in the land of one's birth after blessing it with the independence won by honest labor, which transcends the kind conferred by script. True patriotism, like charity, should begin at home and, like conjugal love, it enhances its charm when it ends there."

Verily has Ireland the natural resources that shall bless her people with prosperity. Nor are her people lacking in that enterprise that stands behind industrial advancement and progress as the expatriated Irish and their descendants have signally evinced in their adopted homes. Nature is not niggardly in her rewards to labor in the Emerald Isle; nature has built up no barrier to the happiness of the Irish people or the advancement of the Irish race. It is patent that natural conditions are as favorable to enterprise as can be desired, that the nascent resources of Ireland lie undeveloped and that ability to develop these resources lies latent in the Irish people.

But the field is not open. Artificial not natural barriers stand in the way. Nature raises no obstacles to Ireland's development, but an alien race has ruled Ireland so as to make that development impossible. Let the Irish protect their own interests, then the field to successful enterprise will open, latent resources will be developed, prosperity will replace poverty and the gaunt spectre of famine will never stalk over the land, for it is poverty, not crop failures or poverty bred of crop failures, that has been the basic cause of Ireland's famines in the past. When industries are diversified and wealth justly distributed among producers, famine is unknown.

No people can prosper as the mere satellite of another. To attain real happiness a people must be self-sustaining. The Irish people can never reach real prosperity while held in dependence on another, for when one people is dependent on another for a market in which to sell as well as to buy, such people will ever be taxed by, being obliged to sell in a monopoly market and buy at monopoly prices. Industries cannot thrive when, far from being fostered by government, they are placed under the hand of governmental oppression in order that an alien governing class may prosper. Rule Ireland in the interest of Ireland and not of England, and the Irish people can be depended on to do the rest.

GERMAN trade flourishes at our expense, despite our tariff, but chiefly at the cost of free trade England. So far back as ten years ago the Germans had captured one-half of England's colonial trade in iron wire, a very important manufacture. In cutlery and fabrics their progress has been marvellous. The Venezuelan market, which properly belongs to us, is flooded with goods of British and German make, specially adapted to local requirements. Our manufacturers are charged with short-sighted indifference to local needs. Despite an average emigration of 100,000 annually, Germany is rapidly becoming a leading manufacturing country. In 1888 the product of her mines was valued at over one hundred and twenty million dollars, which had grown to one hundred and sixty-seven millions in 1893. Low wages, long hours and the great increase of female labor, give the German employers a big advantage over those of the United States and England, but it is by no means certain whether we are going to level the German up or he level us down. There are those who preach, and practice, the buying of two cheap articles where formerly they bought one good one. Clothing used to be made to be worn, now much of it is made to wear. There may be patriotism in the choice of a shoestring.

WHEN Benjamin West was President of the British Royal Academy a hundred years ago, the art of picture painting was held in something akin to sacred awe. Mr. Poynter succeeded to the post of honor the other day, and nobody here or anywhere else so much as sneezes at the whiff of news. Mr. Poynter has painted, or rather, is painting the interior of St. Paul's Cathedral, whose grandeur no splashing of colors can do aught but belittle, and as the art-tutor of a Princess he has another claim to pose as in some sort a servant of the nation. Since Sir Joshua Reynolds, the first president, there have been no immortals in his chair. He was, and remains number one. The Water-color School of England, and its landscape masters entitle it to share the claim of being a home of art, but the glory has departed from the modern picture gallery. Painting has been commonized, not to say vulgarized, till the good is swamped by the mediocre and the bad. Worse still, the laurel and the gains too regularly go past the genius and those whose talent has been put to good usury, to reward the degrader of art, the schemer and the sycophant.

THE conquering march of Sirdar Kitchener's Egyptian forces Khartoum-ward has interest for other reasons than those of state. Twelve years ago General Gordon prophesied thus: "If the governments of England and France do not pay more attention to the Soudan, if they do not establish at Khartoum a branch of the mixed tribunals and see that justice is done, the disruption of the Soudan from Cairo is only a question of time. This disruption, moreover, will not end the troubles. * * * You will not let Egypt keep the Soudan, you will not take it yourselves, and you will not permit any other country to occupy it. * * * If Egypt is to be quiet, the eahdi must be smashed up. Evacuation is possible, but you will be forced to enter into a far more serious affair in order to guard Egypt." Time brought the fulfilment of this forecast, and Lord Salisbury now publicly rewards with praise the man he sent a few months ago to march to Dongola the half-way house to Khartoum, "because the interests of Egypt are at stake." Gen. Gordon wrote to a friend, "it is a delightful thing to be a fatalist, not as that word is generally employed, but to accept that, *when things happen*, and *not before*, God has for some wise reason so ordained them to happen."

THE gathering of a fund for Bishop Keane, recently deposed from the Roman Catholic University by the Pope, is likely to become a demonstration of Americanism as against foreignism in the church. The Bishop as a preacher towered head and shoulders above the average of his brethren, strong, clear-headed, straight-spoken, and warm hearted. No reason was assigned for his extinction as the teacher of men who will teach. Cardinal Satolli

spake or rather, whispered, and the Pope made the stroke. Sympathy of the intensest kind goes out to Bishop Keane from the great majority of English-speaking Catholics in this country, because they choose to see in him their national individuality typified and they take his blow to themselves. With the internecine struggle, if such it proves to be, non-Catholics have no concern, except to wonder how and why an institution whose boast is its catholicity, its universality, should encourage any one faction, especially a foreign faction, to domineer over any other faction, particularly if it happens to be a majority of natives in their own land.

KLEPTOMANIA has at last attained to international dimensions and may become another of those rhetorical whatnots that cement the bonds of amity between two peoples. So far the acquisitive craze appears to be a luxury peculiar to the rich, for we never hear of a poor starveling seamstress being acquitted of guilt on this score when caught with the stolen remnant in her hand. And if, being expert in the grab malady she had accumulated a wholesale stack of valuable miscellanæ, and if, being married, her husband had carefully refrained from returning the articles, with explanations, to their owners, it is almost open to doubt whether the culprit would be hailed by two hemispheres as the interesting heroine of an ailment which only police doctors are able, apparently, to diagnose and cure. Old fashioned thievery has grown very vulgar, so that new fangled varieties have to be invented and adapted to the established laws of caste. It is sad when devotees have brought their particular cult in art to a high pitch of success to see honored adepts dragged down to the plane of common critters by rude-handed Philistines in blue.

WHAT WILL THE DYING CONGRESS DO?

LET two weeks pass and the Fifty-fourth Congress will be back at Washington for its final labors. Of the dying Congress no one anticipates much. No one expects it to take up the monetary question with any seriousness. Mr. Cleveland will perhaps suggest some so-called monetary reforms, nominally to take the "government out of the banking business," in reality to contract our currency, depress prices in the interest of our rapidly growing moneyed aristocracy and impoverish our people. But Congress will take no action, it will pass the appropriation bills and, well, go home, carrying with it a record as barren of achievements as could be desired.

And yet the record already made by this Congress has not been barren. It has accomplished nothing in a positive way but in a negative way it has done much for the good of the country. The Senate and the House have stood at sword points, the Republican House following Mr. Cleveland along the path of currency contraction, the Senate placing its veto on such a course. The House strove to legislate in the interests of the money cliques and to the detriment of our producing classes, the Senate stood as the bulwark between our toiling millions and those who would grind them down to poverty. We trust the Fifty-fifth Congress will do as well as the Fifty-fourth in this negative way, but we hope the House will share the honor with the Senate of standing out against all schemes for currency contraction. The opponents of opening our mints to the free coinage of silver will have fifty votes to the good in the new House, but all those who would vote against free coinage cannot be counted on to vote for the retirement of our greenbacks. Twenty-five Republican votes opposed to currency contraction will be sufficient to turn the scale in the House.

There is only one measure of general importance that stands any chance of consideration by the Congress that dies on the fourth of March. That measure is the Dingley bill, providing for a horizontal raise in tariff duties, passed by the House in the closing days of December last and now resting with the Finance Committee of the Senate. The protectionist Senator who sup-

ports a protective tariff, not on the narrow ground of sectional advantage and the swapping off of one advantage conferred upon one section or industry for an advantage conferred upon another, but on the broad ground that a true protective tariff will promote the general welfare of all classes and all sections, looks upon this measure with no friendly eye. And the Senator who takes a still broader view and sees that no protective measure can be complete unless carrying an amendment opening our mints to the free coinage of silver looks upon it with positive aversion.

Twice during the last session the Senate refused to take up this measure for consideration. Whether it will get before the Senate during the coming short session is a question. Favorable consideration from a protectionist standpoint it does not merit, as a measure falsely purporting to bring renewed prosperity to our producing classes it deserves defeat. As a tariff measure it is sectional, not national, it is not built on the lines of a protective tariff, it does not even recognize the principles upon which a protective measure should be framed. A protective tariff framed in the interest of individuals not of the community at large, framed to shelter monopolies and promote private interests at the expense of the general welfare, is a fraud. A tariff framed on such lines cannot fail to bring discredit on the protective system, and it is such a tariff, that the Dingley measure, as it now stands, is in great degree.

Protectionist Senators should not give their support to such a measure. Should the Dingley bill be brought before the Senate they should move to refer it back to the Finance Committee with instructions to amend it along protective lines. It is unfortunately true, that the great majority of Republican Senators are prone to lose sight of the broad underlying principles that should ever be kept in view in forming a true protective system and are given to look at a tariff measure from a local standpoint and only as affecting the immediate interests of their constituents. It is only too true that many Republicans take an interest in the tariff schedules only so far as such schedules are protective of local interests and look upon the other tariff schedules as plums to be given to other sections in return for the support given by the representatives of such sections and such interests, to the schedules in which they have immediate interest.

But if there are protectionist Senators who are capable of rising above such pettiness they will not support the Dingley bill. They will insist on the amendment of such measure, if it comes before the Senate, along true protective lines. They will show the true aim of a protective tariff to be to protect the consumer no less than the producer, to protect the consumer from the extortions and the producer from the aggressions of foreign monopolists, and they will insist that this fundamental principle shall be recognized ere they give their support to the bill. To turn trade into its natural channels, not to raise obstacles to free intercourse; to destroy the hold of monopolies not to build them up, is the aim of the protective system.

If we had left our nascent industries to struggle unaided with their competitors of the old world, strengthened by the accumulations of capital, they would have been crushed in the bud. Industry could not have developed in those natural channels that are most advantageous for all concerned, the buyer of goods no less than the seller, for our competitors commanding accumulations of capital derived from long establishment would have been enabled to artificially stop up such natural channels. Holding a monopoly of our markets, profiting largely from such monopoly, possessing the wealth needed to hold such monopolies and ready to sacrifice part of such wealth to stifle growing competition, our industrial resources, if we had left enterprise unprotected, would have remained undeveloped. So we would have been left in dependence on foreign markets for the disposal of our products, dependent on foreign markets for what we bought.

And in dependence on foreign markets, our people would have been subjected to the needless tax imposed by the transpor-

tation of our agricultural products three thousand miles across the sea and the carriage of the manufactures we could afford to buy back again. Moreover, the producer thus removed so far from the market in which he sold, as well as from the market in which he bought, would be obliged to take monopoly prices for what he sold and pay monopoly prices for what he bought. And this dependence on foreign monopolists, this artificial forcing of commerce in two directions across a sea, a commerce forced by the power of centralized capital to stop up the natural channels of industry, is called free trade.

Foster the development of our natural resources by protecting growing industries against the inroads of foreign goods, an inroad not natural, but artificially made with a view to stamping out competition, and by so doing we break the grasp of foreign monopolists over our markets, we free ourselves from the payment of monopoly prices for what we buy and the acceptance of monopoly prices for what we sell. Such are the results the attainment of which should be the aim of a protective tariff. A protective tariff that does not aim to accomplish such results is a fraud. If it is made to shelter domestic monopolies, it is a departure from the principles of protection and protectionists should unhesitatingly antagonize it. It is therefore that protectionists should withhold their support from the Dingley bill until it is amended along protective lines.

But there are protectionist Senators who should not rest satisfied with the amendment of the bill in accord with protective principles. Another far reaching amendment is needed to make any protective measure complete. That amendment is the opening of our mints to the free coinage of silver. Without such amendment no protective tariff measure will avail to bring prosperity. We must protect the interests of our farmers as well as our manufacturers.

By building up a home market for farm products through the development of our industrial resources we can protect our farmers. This is the aim of a true protective tariff. But such building up of a home market is a question of time and in the meantime we must not undermine their prosperity by destroying the foreign market for their products. If we bend our efforts to restricting such markets we cannot expect our farmers to prosper, and if our farmers do not prosper it is impossible that those engaged in supplying their wants should prosper. Without a market for their products broad enough to absorb the products of mill and factory, our manufacturers cannot hope to prosper. And this market our farmers must make. If they do not get good prices for their products they cannot make it. Good prices they cannot get until we restore bimetallism.

While our silver competitors enjoy a bounty of 100 per cent. or more on the wheat and cotton they sell to Europe, our farmers and planters cannot successfully compete with them. The restoration of bimetallism can alone remove that bounty. Therefore, when we aim to preserve the home market to our manufacturers with a view to restoring prosperity, we must, in order to insure the success of such policy, take the further necessary step, broaden the home market by securing our farmers against unequal competition with their silver and paper using competitors.

Moreover, this bounty which enables silver using peoples to undersell our farmers will enable them to undersell our manufacturers. We now encourage the importation of Chinese and Japanese goods by the virtual payment of a bounty of 100 per cent. in the shape of a premium on gold. To attempt to check such importation while continuing the payment of this or even a greater bounty on importations is absurd. This bounty we can only take away by restoring bimetallism.

No protective tariff measure, therefore, can be complete, unless carrying an amendment opening our mints to the free coinage of silver. Protectionist Senators who recognize this should see to it that no designedly protective measure pass the Senate unless carrying such an amendment.

THE VICTORS AND THEIR VICTORY.

WHAT are the victors going to do with their victory? The gold contractionists have elected their President; they have elected their House. They have mutually congratulated one another on their success, they have come to planning out a policy for the coming administration and already they have fallen out among themselves. Many hesitate to follow out the policy of gold contraction to its logical conclusion; they have voted for the discarding of silver and the placing of the monetary burdens on gold alone, but they draw back at the proposal to contract our currency to the narrow structure demanded by the gold standard.

Adherence to the gold standard demands the retirement of our greenbacks and treasury notes; contraction of our basic money, by the exclusion of silver as a money metal fit for redemption purposes, to the volume of gold available for the redemption of our paper currency and credit instruments, demands a corresponding contraction in the volume of such paper currency. If we contract the basis on which our paper currency rests we must contract such currency. To fail to do so is to make our system top-heavy in the same way as would an over issue of paper, and ultimately lead to collapse.

And if we contract the volume of our paper currency, which, together with our stock of gold, forms the basis on which rests our credit fabric, and in which all instruments of credit are payable, we must contract such credit fabric. Cut the money held by a bank and available for the payment of checks and drafts drawn against the credits it has granted in half, and the bank must curtail proportionately its advances, it must cut down its loans, it must grant but half as large a volume of credits as before. And what is true of the bank singly, is true of the banks collectively, it is true of the nation. Cut down the metallic basis available for the redemption of our paper money and we must cut down the volume of such paper; cut down the volume of gold and paper money available for the redemption of credit instruments, and we must cut down our credit fabric.

Having resolved to adhere to the gold standard, and having failed hitherto to make the contraction of our paper currency demanded by the discarding of silver as a money metal fit for redemption, such contraction is demanded now. Having failed to do that which has been demanded by cutting down our metallic basis, namely—cut down the paper superstructure, we have been obliged to prop it up by borrowing. If we would not continue this system of borrowing we must contract our paper currency, we must retire our greenbacks and treasury notes. The course we have taken in adhering to the gold standard demands such contraction. But when many of those who have assisted in voting the maintenance of the gold standard are confronted with the necessity for such contraction, their courage fails them. They seek to find some means of escape from the currency contraction which the course they have pursued demands. They voted that the use of silver as a basis for our currency is dangerous, that gold alone is fit for redemption purposes, but the retirement of our greenbacks and treasury notes which such vote logically calls for, appals them. They hesitate to carry out to its logical conclusion the course they have taken. They look for some way out, for some escape.

So among the erstwhile earnest supporters of Mr. McKinley we find much discord as to the policy that should be pursued by the President-elect. Those who have the courage to follow out the policy of gold contraction to its logical outcome are not wanting, and with characteristic vigor they are striking with common purpose and great decision, striving strenuously to beat the undecided into line. But it is worthy of note that this energy and decision finds its force among the Democratic supporters of Mr. McKinley, among the element in New York that has always been so strong for free trade. These free traders who put aside free trade to defeat free silver, but who even now call upon Mr.

McKinley to leave the tariff alone, are the ardent advocates of the retirement of greenbacks and treasury notes. The producers of wealth who have given their support to Mr. McKinley are far from unanimous on this point. Indeed, they draw away from the shadow of contraction, they would leave things as they are, they fall back on the hope that we can put aside the necessity of contraction by building up the revenues.

So we find a great part of the victors in the late campaign appalled at the logical outcome of their victory; we find them hesitating to pursue the policy of gold contraction to the end, and undecided as to what course to take, while we find those of the victors who are wedded by their alien interests to free trade and gold monometallism, and who feel that their interests would be promoted by a further fall in prices, strenuously striving to drive all those who arrayed themselves against free silver into support of the policy they urge as the logical outcome of the gold standard: the contraction of our currency by the retirement of greenbacks and treasury notes.

Just what course Mr. McKinley will pursue remains to be seen. Whether he will follow out the policy of gold contraction to the end, or whether he will take an undecided course, try on half way measures, strive to compromise with fate, then finally fall back on propping up our currency system by the artificial means of borrowing, only the future will disclose. But we are inclined to the belief that Mr. McKinley would much like to leave our currency system as it is. Evidence is not wanting that, resting on the public assurances of Mr. Sherman, he holds to the opinion that all that is needed to place our currency on a firm foundation is to build up the public revenues, and that acting on such a comforting belief, he will not urge currency contraction.

But whether Mr. McKinley will move for the maintenance of our currency system in *statu quo* or no, we are convinced that he will be obliged to do so. If those who have striven and are striving to emancipate our people from the burdens of an appreciating measure of value will unite their strength, it is certain that all schemes of currency contraction will fail of success. The opponents of currency contraction, if only they will work in accord, can muster enough strength in the Senate, if not in the House to defeat any measure for the retirement of our non-interest bearing currency.

There is, then, little probability that the contraction demanded by pursuit of the gold standard can be carried out. Failing in such contraction, our currency system will remain top heavy, there will be demands on the government gold reserve for redemptions such as cannot be met save by borrowing, and borrowing we will therefore have, borrowing by Mr. McKinley as we have had by Mr. Cleveland. Refusing to contract our currency to the gold level will inevitably lead to the borrowing of gold and the sale of bonds, all of which is humiliating and a presage of disaster, for continued borrowing must end in the bankruptcy of the government. But it is better that our government should be forced to borrow, than our producing classes bankrupted, aye, even better a bankrupt government than a bankrupt people.

For Mr. McKinley to be obliged to follow in the footsteps of Mr. Cleveland and issue bond upon bond issue would bring discredit upon his administration, stamp Mr. McKinley as a false prophet, stamp him as a failure. Such is the course we see opening before Mr. McKinley. But he sees a brighter path. We are told by his supporters innumerable, that by building up the revenues a stop will be put to the drain on the gold reserve and our currency be thereafter no source of annoyance to the Treasury officials. Such belief we believe to be shared by Mr. McKinley.

But is there any foundation for such belief? We believe there to be none. It is not deficit of revenues that leads to gold exports, and it is the exportation of gold that has led to the drain on our treasury for gold, and directly to the bond issues of the past three years. The mere building up of revenues cannot be expected, therefore, to put a stop to the drain on the treasury gold

for redemptions, and whenever such drain is long continued a bond issue will become necessary. But, say Mr. McKinley's advocates, in building up the revenues we would apply a preventive to gold exports. The needed revenues would be raised by custom duties, higher tariff duties would check imports and this in turn would check the demand for gold to be sent abroad. If these higher tariff duties imposed to yield revenue resulted in seriously checking imports they would fail in their avowed purpose of building up the revenues of the government. But passing this over we come to the next preventive to gold exports as the result of such tariff legislation. Such protective duties would, we are told, bring prosperity to our people and with the return of prosperity British gold would flow here for investment. Thus two things would work to prevent gold exports, first checked imports and second foreign investments.

But unfortunately for the peace of Mr. McKinley there is no reason to believe that either of these two preventives for gold exports would prove the expected success. In preventing the export of gold by building up a favorable balance of trade there are two things to be considered. We must not only look at the volume of imports but also at the value of exports. We may cut down imports without increasing a favorable trade balance, for even as we cut down imports the value of our exports may fall away. So we must look at the probable effect of Mr. McKinley's election on the prices to be realized for those things we export.

Two thirds of our exports consist of agricultural products. We sell them largely in the markets of Europe and of necessity in competition with the products of all the world. We needs must therefore accept world's prices, we must lay down our products at as low prices as our competitors. So it is of prime importance to measure how, if at all, Mr. McKinley's election will affect the prices at which our competitors can lay down their products. His election gives promise of our continued adherence to the gold standard, of course to the exclusion of silver. Our demand for gold must therefore increase while our demand for silver remains practically null. The hope of an enlarged market for silver coming from the opening of our mints to silver has been made vain by Mr. Bryan's defeat and so Mr. McKinley's election must tend to further raise the value of gold and depress the value of silver. The metals will therefore, unless unforeseen circumstances arise, fall further apart than ever. And as they fall further apart the gold sovereign will become worth more and more to our silver competitors. Consequently they will be willing to take less gold for their products, just as gold rises as measured by silver. So down will go prices and as prices go down the value of our exports will be cut into just as surely as if we diminished the quantity of our exports.

So from Mr. McKinley's election we can look forward to a curtailment of the debt paying power of our exports and a neutralizing of any probable increase in the volume of exports, through a decline in prices received.

The picture from the side of exports is, therefore, anything but promising. And now let us turn to the other side of the picture. We are told of a curtailment of imports through the imposition of higher tariff duties. If we will examine our trade returns we will see how unreasonable this is. But a small part of our imports are made up of manufactured goods entered ready for consumption, only \$145,279,039 for the year ending June 30th, last, out of a total of \$779,710,024. Luxuries make up \$93,323,154, and the balance is built up largely of foods and articles in a crude condition for domestic industry. It is on the goods of foreign manufacture which might be made at home, that we may expect Republicans to levy duties for protection and on the luxuries that we may expect them to levy duties for revenue. No protectionist, save under the stress of necessity, would levy a duty on articles of food that we cannot raise at home or on crude articles of manufacture save when such articles may be produced at home. Coffee

and tea the protectionists will not single out for taxation and even if customs duties were levied on such articles, no diminution of imports would result, save from the impoverishment of our people. And of the crude articles entered for manufacture, wool alone is likely to be taken from the free and placed on the dutiable list. Further increased duties are not likely to deter the importation of articles of luxury.

We must, therefore, fall back on the imports of manufactured goods as the only class of goods on which prohibitive duties are likely to be levied by a tariff measure such as Mr. McKinley would urge. But can we anticipate any material falling off in such imports and consequent prevention to gold exports as the result. We are not likely to have higher duties than those of the McKinley bill and in no year under the McKinley bill, save the year of its repeal, when imports were held back, did imports of this class of goods fall appreciably below the value recorded for the year ending June 30th, 1896. During the four years of Mr. Harrison's administration, the smallest importation of this class of goods, \$142,074,936, was recorded for 1892, the largest \$154,469,354, for 1890. Such figures give no ground for the belief that the passage of a protective tariff bill would cut into our volume of imports, which, be it remembered, has been during the past three years considerably below the average maintained during the years of Mr. Harrison's administration.

So we see there is no ground on the first score on which to base the belief that McKinley's election will prevent the early resumption of gold exports. Let us look then to the second score, that of foreign investments. We have already seen how Mr. McKinley's election instead of bringing prosperity to our agricultural classes will add to their sufferings, how instead of bringing them better prices for their products it will bring them lower, how, far from increasing the demand for manufactured goods it will curtail it. Consequently manufactured goods will fall in price, manufacturers will enjoy no revival unless a mere temporary spurt, the exchange of goods between farmer and manufacturer will fall off with their impoverishment, trade and commerce will be paralyzed, and our railroads, the arteries of commerce, must feel such depression. So we may look for the passing of dividends, default on interest bearing obligations, and receivership after receivership. And are such conditions likely to tempt foreign investment? Assuredly not. To look for foreign investment in railroad securities in the face of passed dividends, default in the payment of interest and resulting receiverships is absurd. Moreover, what will be true of our railroads will be true of all the industries from which they draw their business.

Hoped for foreign investment will, therefore, no more materialize than the expected check to imports. Consequently gold will flow away, and Mr. McKinley will find himself selling bonds and borrowing gold.

The fruits of victory to Mr. McKinley will be humiliation and discredit, to the manufacturers who supported him bitter chagrin, to farmers impoverishment and bankruptcy, to wage-earners suffering and poverty.

UNITE AND CONQUER.

"UNITE and conquer" is the advice given by the New York Times to the banks and money power; unite and conquer is the advice we tender to the great body of Americans engaged in the production of wealth and whose interests are antagonized by the speculative cliques. If those who recognize in the appreciating gold standard an agency of the money cliques to enslave mankind had acted on this maxim, upon which the New York Times now calls the gold contractionists to act, Mr. Bryan would not have met with defeat. If those who see in the demands for currency contraction a further step towards the grinding down of our producing classes to that poverty which must ultimately lead

to their enslavement, would successfully resist the schemes for such contraction now cropping up on all sides, they must, profiting from their past mistakes, take lessons from their enemies, and act henceforward on the knowledge gained by experience, that to divide is to court defeat, that to unite is to conquer.

During the past quarter of a century those who have laid their plans to place the producing classes of the world under a growing tribute so that their coffers might be filled with unearned gains, have ever acted on the principle that to unite is to conquer. And during this period the producing classes, though they have gradually awakened to the encroachments of the money cliques and perceived the forces that are sapping their vitality, have failed to recognize that first principle of successful resistance to encroachments or effort to regain lost position, a principle well understood by their enemies; that only by united and sustained effort can victory be achieved. Thus, ever at a great disadvantage, not from any inherent weakness, but from this failure to unite their strength, our producing classes have ever met defeat, while those bent on laying an increased tribute upon their backs have ever conquered. And now, in the face of defeat, those who have been striving to lift from the backs of our producing classes the grievous burden of falling prices that needs must destroy the profits of industry, cannot offer successful resistance to the further steps of currency contraction now demanded with a view to still further depressing prices, unless they will do that which they have hitherto failed to do; unite their strength.

To force prices lower, is to force thousands of producers now on the brink of bankruptcy over the precipice, it is to force thousands of others whose accumulations of former years have not yet been exhausted to the brink, it is to accentuate the industrial stagnation and consequent suffering and poverty that has been growing upon us for years, it is to increase the burden of debt resting on our producing classes that makes it possible for others to reap the fruits of their toil. Since Mr. McKinley's election we have heard of a turn for the better, we have heard of an increased demand for goods of all kinds, an increased demand much spoken of in the newspapers but little felt by producers. We have been told that prices have at last taken an upward turn, that our people are even now entering on an era of prosperity such as we have not felt for years.

But writing up prosperity does not bring prosperity, the overhasty enumeration of the starting up of mills and factories does not lead to the resumption of work in such mills and factories, the reporting of advances in wages does not prevent cuts in wages. A newspaper prosperity we already have but a material prosperity has yet to materialize. A mill here and there has started up, but there has been no general resumption, no appreciable increased demand for labor, no marked tendency of wages to rise.

That a momentary revival would follow Mr. McKinley's election we expected. That there has been no genuine, no extended revival, no starting up of industries worthy of the name, is disappointing. Those who promised that with the election of McKinley we would enter upon an era of prosperity, put on a bold face, exaggerate the importance of the mills and factories that have resumed operations, enumerate mills as having started up that are still in idleness, tell us of advances in wages and fail to record wage reductions.

The revival that has come is of small proportions, indeed.

That there has come no general starting up of mills and factories, on the hope of an increased demand for goods, anticipated upon the election of Mr. McKinley, is well for the manufacturers concerned. Those strong in the belief that large orders for their products will soon materialize, and desirous of starting up their mills in anticipation of such expected demand, but who have been unable to secure the money to enable them to do so, no doubt bewail their inability to start their mills, but it is well for them that circumstances make it impossible for them to start their mills on hope.

The hope of orders is a very different thing from an actual demand, for if the hoped for orders do not materialize the manufacturer must needs carry a stock of unsalable goods, which necessity is ever a step along the path to loss, if not disaster. And there is no reason to expect that the hoped for orders will materialize as the result of Mr. McKinley's election. Indeed, there is every reason to believe that they will not materialize, that the demand for manufactured goods is far more likely to fall off than increase.

Those who do not look beyond the immediate buyers for their goods, may fail to see this. But it is not the middle-man that makes a market for manufactured goods. He buys only when he can sell. He may buy, as the manufacturer may open his mill, on the hope of enlarged demand, on the hope that prices will rise, and that by anticipating the expected demand he may profit from the rise. But if such demand does not materialize, he will be obliged to carry the goods, and no more orders will he give to the manufacturer until he has worked off his stock and needs to have it replenished. So the demand for manufactured goods comes down to the consumers.

And here stand foremost the great agricultural classes. If they can buy there will be demand for manufactured goods, if they can not buy such demand must remain curtailed. Mr. McKinley's election will not put money into these farmers' hands, for nothing save a rise in prices can put money in their pockets, and Mr. McKinley's election, bringing the assurance of adherence to the gold standard and currency contraction, gives promise of lower not higher prices. Crop failures have brought higher prices; but it is not only the wheat crops of Australia and Russia that are short, our own wheat crop is short by at least 50,000,000 bushels. So our farmers must get considerably higher prices to make up their losses from the fewer number of bushels than usual that they have for sale. Then too, the greater part of the advance in prices has not accrued to the benefit of the farmer but to the middlemen, for the bulk of the harvest had already passed out of the farmers' hands before the great bulge in price occurred. It is for these reasons by no means certain that the farmers will realize more for their wheat and other produce this year than last. If they do not, they will not have more to spend for manufactured goods during the coming year than last, consequently there will be no increased demand for manufactured goods, and the hoped for orders will not materialize. If such increased demand does come, it will come not from McKinley's election, but from crop failures abroad. Adherence to the gold standard must certainly further depress prices, for the throwing of an ever-increasing burden on gold must cause gold to grow dearer, and if gold grows dearer prices must fall.

And, just as prices of agricultural products fall, so must fall the ability of farmers to buy manufactured goods, the demand for such goods must fall off and prices fall. So there is no promise of manufacturing revival in Mr. McKinley's election. We must have higher prices before we can have revival. And our gold contractionists do not propose to bring higher prices. They are laying their plans to force prices lower. It is to this end that the *New York Times* calls upon the banks and money interests to unite in order that they may conquer.

The retirement of the greenbacks is the first step in order. Repeal of the Act of May 31st, 1878, which summarily checked greenback contraction by directing that all greenbacks received into the Treasury by redemption or otherwise shall be reissued and not cancelled and retired from circulation, is demanded. This done, the enactment of a provision to the effect that all greenbacks redeemed with gold shall be cancelled and destroyed, is suggested. Thus would a gradual retirement of our greenback currency be provided for. The occasion for the export of gold arising, the exporter would gather up greenbacks as now, and present them at the New York sub-treasury for redemption in gold. He would receive the gold and ship it. The Treasury would take

the notes and destroy them. Never again would they appear in circulation. They would not remain as now to be paid out to meet the expenses of the government, but would be destroyed, and thus the result of every presentation of greenbacks for redemption would be a depletion of the cash balance of the government. This depletion would have to be made good out of the revenues. So we would find added to the ordinary expenses of the government the amount of greenbacks redeemed in gold.

Just as gold was obtained from the Treasury in exchange for greenbacks, the deficit in our revenues would grow. Every time gold was taken from the Treasury for export, just so much smaller would be the sum at the disposal of the government for expenditures, for the greenbacks paid into the Treasury would not be available as now for such expenditure. The revenues of the government now fall much behind the expenditures. If to these expenditures were added the greenbacks presented for redemption and destroyed, the deficit would soon grow alarming. To make this good, the issue of gold bonds in exchange for greenbacks is proposed. The result of this would be simply to hasten the contraction of the greenback currency, for the interest promised would tempt the banks holding such greenbacks to so exchange them and take out their own notes secured by the bonds received in return.

So would our greenbacks be taken out of circulation. Whenever an exchange banker had need of a million of gold for export, and obtained it by the presentation of greenbacks at the sub-treasury for redemption, a million of greenbacks would be taken out of circulation and destroyed. Our stock of money would be contracted not alone by the million of gold exported, but by a million of greenbacks as well. Every exportation of a million of gold would stand for a contraction of our currency by two, and when we recall that during the past four years we have exported over \$300,000,000 of gold, it will be seen how rapid the contraction from this cause would likely be.

Then, too, the gold exporters are not alone in the presentation of greenbacks for redemption. Much gold is thus withdrawn by jewelers and goldsmiths and used in the arts, and the gold thus withdrawn would lead to a double contraction of our currency, first by the amount of gold withdrawn and melted up, and second by the amount of the greenbacks paid into the Treasury for this gold and destroyed.

How long it would be under these pressing demands, before our greenback currency was a thing of the past, can readily be approximated. But as rapid as this contraction would be, we are to have it hastened, if the contractionists have their way, by the issue of gold bonds to anyone desirous of exchanging greenbacks for bonds. Of this it is anticipated the banks would take advantage whenever their reserves warranted. Tempted they would be to do so by the prospect of getting interest on the bonds so obtained and at the same time getting interest on their own notes secured by these bonds and which they could loan out to their customers. To be sure, under the present banking law, their loaning ability would be curtailed by the taking of greenbacks from their reserves, for they cannot count their own notes as part of their lawful reserve. But if we are to have currency contraction we may anticipate an amendment to the National Bank Act legalizing the counting of bank notes as reserve. Then there would be nothing in the way to prevent the banks from surrendering the greenbacks they hold for bonds, and soon would our national currency disappear to be replaced by bank paper.

Of greenbacks there are said to be \$346,000,000 outstanding and of treasury notes of 1890 there are \$123,000,000 more. The discretion to destroy these treasury notes when redeemed in gold now rests with the Secretary of the Treasury and so without new legislation these notes can be treated as it is proposed the greenbacks shall be treated. So here is a great body of non-interest bearing currency that is to be taken out of the channels of industry and destroyed, if the contractionists have their way. This is

what they propose to do to restore prosperity. What it would do would be to greatly depress prices, further undermine the profits of industry, ruin debtors, destroy the ability of producers to buy, and lead to an even more pronounced paralysis of trade and industry than any we have yet had the misfortune to experience.

As our currency was contracted all the evils of falling prices would befall our people, and meanwhile what would our banks do? Partially indeed they might replace the government paper taken out of circulation by issues of their own currency. Wholly they could not do so unless the requirement that they deposit United States bonds as security for their circulation be removed, for as our greenbacks were retired the necessary bonds would only come into their hands so far as they could obtain them in exchange for their own greenbacks. When greenbacks were presented for redemption there would be no bonds issued unless the gold holdings of the government, now amounting to \$125,000,000, should be exhausted and it became necessary to replenish such reserve by borrowing.

The greenbacks and treasury notes being retired, the gold exporter could no longer get gold from the government. He would be obliged to call on the banks for the needed gold; as gold was exported the gold holdings of the banks would be depleted. To replenish such holdings what could, what would, the banks do? They could call in their loans, raise interest rates and depress prices. Such is the course pursued by the banks of Europe. High interest rates might attract money here to loan and low prices attract foreign buying. This is the way the bank of England attracts gold back again into England. This is the only course our banks could possibly take. But would such a course be feasible, would they take it? Their position would not be the same as that of the bank of England, for England has not to sustain a drain on her resources to meet foreign interest charges. We have to, and to the tune of some \$200,000,000 a year. So the preventive of gold exports in our case would necessitate the taking of more heroic steps. Our banks would have to more violently contract their loans and engineer a fall in prices much greater than the Bank of England is put to.

The bank of England has bent to the breaking point on several occasions by the storm raised by such a course. So what might our banks anticipate? A sacrifice of securities and values such as they could not stand. By their efforts to keep gold in their vaults they would build to their own ruin through the ruin of their customers.

Inevitably our banks would be driven to that point where they would be obliged to refuse to redeem their notes in gold. And to this point they would be driven not unwillingly. Their refusal to redeem their notes would send gold to a premium. Their notes would thenceforth become our measure of value, the most powerful speculative agent known to man would be thrown in their hands, they could raise and depress prices at will, despoil the producing classes of the fruits of their toil and so reap the enjoyment of the fruits of other's labor. Then would the banks become supreme, then would the producing classes become their slaves. The toiling millions would toil, thenceforward for others gain, the fruits of their toil would be reaped by others. The few controlling the banks and directing them, not with a view to promote production by aiding in a just distribution of wealth but as speculative agents, would be enriched while the many would become the slaves of poverty.

To unite to attain these ends is the object of the money cliques. The unwilling tools they have long made use of are mutinous. They are not prepared to lend their aid to these further schemes of contraction. Of this we must take advantage. Let us seize our opportunity, let us not sacrifice it by dividing our strength, let us anticipate the marshalling of the forces moving to the enslavement of our people, by the marshalling of our own. Success lies in doing so. Failure to do so will lead to defeat.

WOMAN'S WAYS.

SOME murmur when their sky is clear,
And wholly bright to view,
If one small speck of cloud appear
In their great heaven of blue;
And some with thankful love are filled,
If but one streak of light,
One ray of God's great mercy gild
The darkness of their night.

.

Strong passions are not evils, if they are well controlled and guided. But they become a tower of strength and a mine of wealth to the possessor.

.

"I do not like shuttlecock correspondences," Lowell says, in one of his letters. "What is the use of our loving people, if they can't let us owe them a letter; if they can't be sure we keep on loving them if we don't keep sending an acknowledgment under our hands and seal once a month."

.

Perhaps the Egyptians practiced Lowell's sentiments and found it possible to get along in trust and happiness without shuttlecock correspondences. Mayhap, as the poet would say, they made a virtue of necessity for if we can credit the following item, the difficulty of correspondence must have been great:

"One of the oldest love letters in the world is a proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian Princess. It is in the British Museum, and is in the form of an inscribed brick about 3500 years old."

.

Woman's gentleness, delicacy and modesty are living forces; and the girl who dresses like a man, who swaggers, uses slang, and makes an exhibition of herself generally, is like a soldier who has thrown away his weapons before he goes into battle—she is defenseless against attack.

.

Let a man be a man and a woman a woman.—*Proverb.*

.

If you want to be miserable, think about yourself, about what you want, what you like, what respect people ought to pay to you, and what people think of you—Charles Kingsley.

And now look at the contrast.

.

Somebody asked recently how to be beautiful of an old lady whose face is still sweet and rosy at 80. Her advice was: "Try a little spiritual exercise. Look at yourself in the mirror four or five times a day. If the corners of your mouth are down and you are an unhappy looking creature, elevate your expression. Think of the pleasantest thing that ever happened to you; the kindest thing that was ever done for you; send out the most generous, sweetest, most helpful thoughts to your friends, then you will be beautiful."

.

The girl who takes as much pride in learning to dust a room properly as she does in learning to draw, who broils a steak with the same nicety she embroiders a rosebud, who makes coffee as carefully as she crochets, is the girl who will make the economical, cheery wife, loving mother and delightful companion. It is not a crime to know how to keep house. Every girl expects to have a home of her own some day, yet the girl and her mother when circumstance permit, too often act as though there was no such thing as a servantless home and food grew on bushes ready for the picking.

.

Miss Milicent W. Shinn, formerly editor of the *Overland Monthly*, has been studying a subject that has lately called out some speculation, "The Marriage Rate of College Women." She has carefully gathered statistics from all the women's colleges of the country, and these she includes in an article with the above title, written for the October number of the *Century*. She finds the ultimate probability of a college woman's marriage to be below fifty-five per cent., against ninety per cent. for other women—not quite two thirds as great. Location has something to do with the question. The college women marry most in the Middle West, and least in the North Atlantic States. The reason is not that college women crave a public life, Miss Shinn declares, but largely because they are employed as teachers in girl's schools, a station in life more inimical to marriage than any other save that of a nun.

A WORD WITH THE DOCTOR.

ALWAYS do as the sun does—look at the bright side of everything; it is just as cheap, and three times as good for digestion.

.

Cheap tooth brushes are responsible for many obscure throat, stomach and intestinal ailments. The bristles are only glued on, and come off by the half dozen when wet and brought into contact with the teeth.

.

The consumption of mutton is similar to that of beef, and it is about equal in nutritive value to beef. Lamb is about the same.

Smoked ham is one of the most wholesome forms of meat. Ham is more digestible when boiled and served sliced thin and cold.

Veal is less nutritive and possesses more waste and less fat than beef. In Germany it is considered as excellent as beef, and is prescribed for invalids, but in England and America it is thought harmful for persons with weak digestion.

Beef is the most nutritious of all animal foods, and can be eaten longer continuously than any other kind of meat, resembling rice and bread in this respect. Fresh beef is almost completely digested—more completely than milk is—by an adult.

.

For wounds received from rusty nails, put soft soap on the stove and let it come to a boil, then thicken with Indian meal and apply.

.

The tongue is of great diagnostic value, and by close observation it will give us valuable aid in determining the character of disease. The tongue tells of the condition of the blood, the condition of the nervous system, and the functions of nutrition and excretion. We find the expression of disease in its form, its condition of dryness or moisture, its coatings and colors. Change in form is expressive of disease. The elongated and pointed tongue indicates a condition of irritation and determination of blood to the stomach and bowels, and it is safe to give it full weight, and be careful in the administration of remedies.

As it is associated with excitation of the nerve centers, this evidence is valuable with reference to the stomach and bowels. If we observe this change of form at first, we not only anticipate the unpleasant gastric irritation during the sickness, but it puts us on our guard against using anything that will irritate the stomach and bowels. The full tongue, broad and thick, is evidence of atony, want of action in the digestive tract. Then the stomach will bear cathartics in mild form without danger. The dry, pinched tongue expresses a want of functional activity in the digestive organs. It is the tongue of acute disease, and is usually associated with dryness. While it is one of the indications for food, we must be careful in its selection, giving small quantities at a time, and in a warm, liquid form.

The fissured tongue in chronic diseases indicates inflammatory action of the kidneys. The fissured tongue in advanced stages of acute diseases refers us to lesions of the kidneys, or irritation of the nerve centers. In many cases we find a wrong in the secretion of urine. It deserves close attention and means to put the skin in better condition, and allay irritation of the nerve centers. Dryness and moisture are important evidence of the condition of the digestive organs. If the tongue is dry, we are sure the stomach and intestines can do but little digestive work. It is absurd to employ cathartics in such cases, unless the object is simply to remove irritating matter. In acute disease, with dryness of tongue, when we find it becoming moist, we are confident of improvement, and it is nearly always looked on as a favorable symptom.

The thin, transparent coating of the tongue gives evidence of enfeebled digestion, frequently from intemperate eating and drinking. A heavily-loaded tongue at the base calls attention to accumulations in the stomach, and suggests the use of an emetic. The broad, pallid tongue gives evidence of a want of the alkaline elements of the blood. It may be the basis of the entirety of the disease, which will fade away as soon as the proper alkali is given, or it may be but a portion of the wrong, and the alkaline salt prepares the way and facilitates the action of other remedies. The deep-red tongue, generally dry, indicates an acid. A dirty white or dirty gray tongue means antiseptics. While dryness always indicates excitement of the nerve centers and calls for sedatives, too much moisture and relaxation is evidence of the opposite condition.

BOOK REVIEWS.

THE GRAY MAN. A novel. By S. R. Crockett. Illustrated. New York, Harper & Brothers.

Few who read Jane Porter's "Scottish Chiefs" in their young days can recall the fascination of that high-colored tale without a touch of the old thrill. Somewhat of the same magnetism flits through the glowing pages of this story of lawless life and fierce feuds in the days of James the Sixth of Scotland and First of England. A sentence or two from the opening will save our second-hand description of the nature of the story and the style of its telling.

"My father seldom went to Ballentree, because it was a hold of the Bargany folk, and it argued therefore, sounder sense to give it the go-by. But it came to pass upon a time that it was necessary for my father to adventure from Kirriemoch, on the border of Galloway, where we dwelt high on the moors, to the seaside of Ayr. My father's sister had married a man named Hew Grier, an indweller in Maybole, who for fear's sake had settled down to his trade of tanner in Ballantree.

"It was to his burying we went. We had seen him snugly hopped up and the burial supper was over. We were already in a mind to set about returning, when we heard the sound of a great rushing of people hither and thither. Arms were hastily being brought from under the thatch, to which the laws of the King had committed them under the late ordinance anent weapons of war. Leathern jackets were being donned, and many folk cried 'Bargany!' in the streets without knowing why. My aunt Grisel went out to ask what was the stir, and came in again with her face as white as a clout. 'It's the Cassilis folk that are besieging the Tower of Ardstinchar and they have come near to the taking of it, they say. Oh, what will the folk of Ballantree do to you, John, if they ken that you are here? They will hang you for a spy, and that without question.'

Here we have a lively start for a melodrama that shall satisfy the keenest appetite for entrancing love stories and fearsome adventures by flood and field. On a peg of historical fact Mr. Crockett has managed to hang a graphic picture of life, scenery, incident and strong character which has a higher value than that of being merely entertaining. The man who tells the vivid story was one of the chief actors in it. His wife is a striking figure throughout. Here and there are portrait sketches, as of the King, and two or three others famous in local annals, dashed off with much artistic skill. The scene of the beheading of John and James Mure at Edinburgh, after dallying with the Duke of Lennox who brought them the King's offer of pardon, contemptuously rejected, is a fine piece of dramatic narrative. In fact, despite many drawbacks, as extravagancy of incident, and defects of style, Mr. Crockett has given us a moving story which touches the heart and stirs the pulse. If it does not do any particular good it will not do much harm, which is more than can be said of many tamer novels. The illustrations by Seymour Lucas are numerous and as helpful as they are cleverly drawn.

THE OTHER HOUSE. By Henry James. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.

It is late in the day to discuss the claims of Henry James to eminence as a novelist. Eminence he has certainly won, which implies commercial success. The problem hard to solve is whether this is the sort of success the true literary workman covets. George Meredith has the front seat in the same boat with Henry James and the select crew of fine writing novelists. They row apart from the crowd and manage to find the smooth waters where vulgar splashing of the oar is bad form. If they feel they have attained the high level unreachable by the rest, who shall grudge them their self complacency? To be a master of that subtle thing, style, is to be greater than he who commands the tears and laughter of nations. Even so is the patient Hindoo who carves ball within ball out of a single lump of ivory, or fashions an ornate palace out of a cherry stone, a finer artist than the sculptor or architect. Yet fineness may not necessarily be greatness, though a good miniature beats a so-so life-size portrait. Mr. James deliberately set himself years ago to create artist work in fiction, and as the cherry stone is nothing compared to the carving upon it, so he spent his powers upon the sentences describing character instead of upon the characters themselves. He has paid the penalty of being uninteresting to ordinary people though an object of curiosity and admiration to artists like himself. He doubtless considers the result satisfactory all around, and no more need be said.

This time Mr. James has condescended to make himself readable by the common herd. In his new novel there is more of the

story-teller and less of the artist in words, character and incident at last count for something, and his people talk like everyday folk. If the author considers it condescension, the public who read this book will congratulate him on having risen to heights always within his reach if only he had cared to ascend. Thirty years ago a young lady of education and social position brutally murdered her stepmother's child, and after acquittal, entered a convent and there confessed her guilt. Mr. James is probably familiar with this famous case, but if it suggested his story at all he has so used it as to have left no trace of the original beyond the vaguest recollection of a forgotten incident. A tragic thread runs through the light and pleasing web of his narrative, gleaming fitfully here and there without destroying the charm of the tapestry picture, until the end discloses its grim reality. If Mr. James will now, for variety's sake, turn his clever hand to the consideration of stories like this, which combines the natural and the artistic as they should be in fiction-work, he will certainly come to be classed among the greater masters of his craft, where now he stands apart in the awkward squad.

AMYAS EGERTON, CAVALIER. By Maurice H. Hervey, New York: Harper & Bros.

Lovers of historical romance will enjoy this capital story of love and adventure, the more so if their literary sympathies lean toward the picturesque cavalier of Charles' time. There is no mistaking the anti-Puritan bias of the narrator, as is inevitable seeing that he is Amyas Egerton himself. He is made to talk in the speech of the period, a daring venture for any author, with the fear of the brilliant Restoration writers in his heart and the masculine phrases of Milton and Bunyan towering above any living writer's reach. The author is pretty safe, however, for what purchaser of modern novels reads either of England's three glorious Johns?

The story runs on the good old lines which young readers always delight in and old ones are too discreet to criticize. Amyas enters the King's service as a youth of twenty, his father having been killed in a fight with the Roundheads. He has a companion with him, with whose twin sister he is in love. The lad gets wounded and only then does the too easily gulled lover discover that his soldier-chum was the girl herself, Geraldine and not Gerald. When this little improbability is well digested the rest of the story is plain sailing, and yet scarcely that, for it bristles with fights and agonies and hair-breadth 'scapes. Hero and heroine marry at once, he wins his spurs like a gallant cavalier, becomes a Captain and then a Knight, as was his father, Sir Guy, before him. The ups and downs of the hunted King are depicted with graphic force. Cromwell, Bradshaw and the rest of the regicides, as Egerton holds them, stand out of the canvas in bold relief, well and fairly drawn and not unduly colored. The trials of the royalists are equally well sketched. Amyas escapes the headman's axe that falls on his older associates, and lives to tell the tale in his declining years. The author must be credited with a first rate performance, from the story-telling standpoint, despite some weaknesses in dialogue and a few printer's blunders, such as "in medio tutissimus ibus." An excellent gift book for young lovers of history.

THE MIST ON THE MOORS. A romance of North Cornwall. By Joseph Hocking. New York: R. F. Fenno & Co. 75 cents.

The author is, or was, a Nonconformist minister in England, whose stories of humble life found acceptance by the readers of a largely circulated religious journal. Cornwall is one of the least generally known and yet most interesting corners of the country. Julius Caesar found its natives working the same tin mines that are being worked to-day by their descendants. John Wesley left his indelible mark on the intensely religious Cornish mind. Local traditions cling to place and people more strongly than to most counties. Thousands of educated Englishmen have grown up in the belief that when they repeat the stirring lines,

And shall Trelawney die?
And shall Trelawney die?
Then twenty thousand Cornish men
Shall know the reason why?

they are quoting from one of the old ballads of the period, but the famous song of the "Western Men" was written within living memory. All this goes to show that there is grand stuff for the making of any sort of book waiting to be used in Cornwall. Mr. Hocking does not profess to write an ambitious or sensational story. He portrays, and does it well, the lives of a sturdy people who live nearer to nature than do our city folk, people of simple tastes, primitive notions and good old-fashioned habits. They are

enviably free from the unwholesome isms and doubtful ologies that weaken the overstrained wits of the new man and woman of the period, and it is good to get hold of a book like this, that so unpretentiously puts us in touch with a social and mental condition which, unfortunately, is receding from latterday life like a dreamy dissolving view. There is a good word to be said for the quaint dialect given throughout, for old country dialect, so picturesque and invaluable to the student, is dying out too. The little book is nicely turned out.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

SOLDIER STORIES. By Rudyard Kipling; pp. 203. New York, The Macmillan Company. \$1.50. (Received from John Wanamaker, Philadelphia.)

SCIENCE SKETCHES. By David Starr Jordan; pp. 287. Chicago, A. C. McClurg & Company. \$1.50. (Received from John Wanamaker, Philadelphia.)

THE JOY OF LIFE. By Emma Wolf; pp. 253. Chicago, A. C. McClurg & Company. \$1.00. (Received from John Wanamaker, Philadelphia.)

A SHORT HISTORY OF ITALY, from 476 A. D. to 1878 A. D., by Elizabeth S. Kirkland; pp. 486. Chicago, A. C. McClurg & Company. \$1.25. (Received from John Wanamaker, Philadelphia.)

AUDIENCES, A Few Suggestions to Those Who Look and Listen. By Florence P. Holden; pp. 221. Chicago, A. C. McClurg & Company. \$1.25. (Received from John Wanamaker, Philadelphia.)

THE CARISSIMA, a Modern Grotesque. By Lucas Malet; pp. 334. Chicago, Herbert S. Stone & Company. \$1.50.

THE LAND OF THE CASTANET, Spanish Sketches. By H. C. Chatfield-Taylor; illustrated; pp. 255. Chicago, Herbert S. Stone & Company. \$1.25.

FOREIGN FACTS AND FANCIES.

HERREN SARASIN have recently explored the southeast arm of the island of Celebes in the Moluccas, and have discovered there two large lakes, Matanna and Towuti, at a height of four hundred and three hundred and fifty metres respectively above sea level. In the former a sounding of four hundred and eighty metres was made without finding bottom. Remains of a prehistoric village built on piles, but now submerged, were discovered, the bronze and pottery being very like that obtained in similar villages in Europe.

A Naboth's vineyard is troubling Queen Victoria in the roadway running between the two lodge gates at Osborne, which belongs to the East Cowes District Council. Some years ago she offered the Council a part of her estate to be used for a reservoir site as an equivalent, but the district preferred to get its water in another way. She has now offered \$10,000 for the land, and loyal councillors suggest that the district should mark the sixtieth anniversary of the Queen's accession by letting her have her way in the matter.

Hendon, north of London, has a tavern in a churchyard, with tombstones all around it, which has been kept there for many hundred years and is the only licensed house in such a place. The original building was burned down two hundred years ago, the present house having been built soon after the restoration of Charles II. It is believed that it was once a church house, as by the terms of the lease a room must be set aside for parish meetings and for the preservation of the parish records.

When the new clock of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, was put in position about three years ago, the dials had their central parts fitted with white glass for illumination at night. The white glass has been found to make the dials less distinct by day, and also not to be in architectural harmony with the cathedral. Instructions have therefore been given to the makers of the clock to fit in new dark central parts to the dials. The total diameter of the dials is about seventeen feet, and the central parts are ten feet diameter.

A Japanese soldier is allowed seven ounces of meat in his rations, an Austrian or Spanish private eight, a French, Turkish, German or Belgian nine, an Italian eleven, an Englishman twelve, a Russian sixteen. The ration in the United States army is twenty ounces. The ration of bread is highest in the Austrian army, thirty-two ounces, and lowest in the English, sixteen ounces. In the German army it is twenty-eight ounces, in the French and Italian it is twenty-two, the same in the United States, and in the Russian army seventeen ounces. All modern armies, save the Russian, have also a daily allowance of rice.

ABOUT BOOKS AND WRITERS.

MR. JAMES LANE ALLEN, the most polished and thoughtful of Southern novelists, makes the startling assertion that American fiction does not present a notable portrait of the true gentleman. He holds that the best known characters that have attained universal acceptance are Uncle Tom and Uncle Remus, and Mr. Allen is not happy. Let him be at ease; the American gentleman is not as willing as he ought to be to exhibit himself at primaries and where politicians most do congregate, but he is not yet such a *rara avis* that his picture needs drawing lest he become extinct.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward has got into trouble with old-fashioned folk who love plain English by trying to pass as honest coin such mongrel dictionary words as "ineluctable," "envisaging," and "pullulating." Why she, a mature British matron, should fall into the trap of Edgar Saltus and silly young amateurs of that ilk who weakly imagine that big and uncouth words pass for great and original thoughts, is a riddle we give up. It is a sign of ignorance of English when long-winded Latinisms usurp the place where our glorious mother-tongue should be enthroned. If Mrs. Ward and this school of verbiage-mongers would read their Bibles more than they do it would be the salvation of their plain-speech whether of their soul or no.

Our common conversation suffers greatly from our weakness for long words where short ones are best. We are never near to anything, but always "in the neighborhood of" it. An "annunciator" is much grander than a bell, just as it is more beautiful to "operate" than to work a machine, and nicer to go up in an "elevator" than in a lift or hoist, and more blessed to "donate" than to give. Even so rare a master of English as Henry Ward Beecher assured us, in the last sermon we heard him preach, only a few weeks before his death, that we his hearers were less "emotive" than we should be, because the "attrition" of "opprobrious" cares prevented our hearts being "impleted" with grace that would inspire us with a "genetic idea," and substitute "pellucidity" for "the Church's fuliginous heat."

Reference was made two or three weeks ago to the outcry raised against Julian Hawthorne's text-book of American literature. Objection was taken to its use by the Board of Education of Flushing, Long Island, with the result that the book is to be retained until a formal decision is reached on its merits some months hence. The honored name borne by the author gives interest to his estimate of the literary work and status of his father's contemporaries as intended to influence the rising generation. These are some of Mr. Hawthorne's appreciations in his own words, much condensed.

Franklin was great, but destitute of the poetic genius, with all that this implies. He lacked reverence, spirituality, grace and taste, but his character is still the prototype of our most solid virtues. Edgar Allan Poe never grew to the stature and fibre of a man. He was the victim of the disproportion between his nature and his intellect, between his character and his genius. He lacked human sympathy and could not paint character, but he is irresistible as an original and an entertaining character. His writings are sparkling and splendid, but hard and unnourishing, yet he achieved things that can never be forgotten and his genius has had neither precedent nor successor.

Lloyd Garrison had characteristic New England energy and courage, but was radical and eccentric. Nothing less than absolute and uncompromising right would satisfy him, no gradual measures were to be tolerated, slavery was to be abolished at once. Daniel Webster rebuked the hare-brained premature zeal of the abolitionists, and his deathbed was made serene by the reflection that he had delayed for a decade Southern secession. William Cullen Bryant had grandeur but he could not deal with the pathos, the humor of mortal creatures. He beholds but one vision and chants but one song. His life was pure and he won esteem and honor, but there was ice in his veins.

Longfellow was of the people, he and Martin Tupper addressed the same large audience, but Longfellow was a poet and Tupper only a doggerel-monger. The poet's face was the mirror of his harmonious and lovely mind. Emerson's works are like a soap bubble, they mirror and enhance all beauty, and delight and

educate the esthetic sense, but they can be applied to no concretely useful purpose. As a poet, his strength is at its maximum and his weakness seldom appears. The reading of some of his poems produces a sensation almost painful—that of spiritual pleasure carried to the farthest point. His true fame is likely to increase. James Russell Lowell had a masculine mind but not original, he could see nothing in nature or in his own mind that did not remind him of something in a book. He was too literary, but his critical writings have a great and enduring value. Oliver Wendell Holmes was mercurial, and his mental quickness gave him wit, pathos and humor. He refreshes commonplaces more often than he creates or discovers, but he gives abundance of amusement and information. Whittier's bitter sectional feelings injured him as poet. Uneducated, narrow and prejudiced, his headlong zeal made him see in every slaveholder an enemy of civilization. But in his other poetic work he is simple, charming and original, almost exclusively American in his theme, he reaches the heart of the people, strengthens us for our daily trials, refines and elevates our pleasures. Wendell Phillips also falls under Mr. Hawthorne's lash for excessive humanitarian zeal.

Mr. George Meredith, says the *Tribune*, has been unbending himself, lyrically, in honor of Trafalgar Day. It cannot be said that the result is calculated to touch men's hearts with the emotion that should belong to the occasion, especially in a poetical celebration of it. Here is one of the divisions:

He leads; we hear our Seaman's call
In the roll of battles won;
For he is Britain's Admiral
Till setting of her sun.

When Britain's life was in her ships,
He kept the sea as his own right;
And saved us from more fell eclipse
Than drops on day from blackest night.

Again his battle spat the flame!
Again his victory flag men saw!
At sound of Nelson's chieftain name,
A deeper breath did Freedom draw.

Why on earth do the magazines and papers give space to unmitigated twaddle of this sort? Half the verse-stuff with which so many pages are padded is not really verse and nine-tenths of it is not poetry. As Meredith might express it in his macadamized poeticality—no worse trash did poet do. Another of these delicious "pomes" pads out the very next column, and the first line contains the "pote's" confession,

"I am thy grass, O Lord!"

Was it by accident, or diplomacy, that the letters "gr" got in?

The *Evening Post*, of New York, the *Argonaut*, of San Francisco, and *City and State*, of Philadelphia, agree in bewailing the decay of the newspaper editorial. They point to the prostitution of the editorial pen for gain, for the gain of this political clique, that local ring, or the other big monopoly. The newspaper business is a business nowadays, every page and column is liable to be pressed into the service of the counting room at any moment, upon any topic. As for the average political editorial during the campaign, it will be sorrowfully admitted by readers in every camp that prejudice overtopped fair-play, perhaps because unfamiliarity with the momentous question precipitated for discussion was less easy to confess than violent partisanship. But, viewed broadly, the average editorial mirrors the minds of its readers; in other words, editorials are manufactured to suit the taste and capacity of their patrons, a fact which is somewhat of a plea for mercy on the writers and for judgment on readers.

Here are a couple of items about Morris, the poet, and R. L. Stevenson, the rhymster, that are well worth consideration. Mr. E. Purcell says of Stevenson's "Songs of Travel," in the *Academy*, "were they anonymous it is doubtful how far they would emerge from the crowd of modern verse. With all their flashes of originality, they share some common features of the popular school. And that school is so large and so productive. Every year there is considerable output of really good second-rate poetry; most of it very much alike. Every year, by elaboration of previous models, the thought becomes more advanced and subtle, the phrasing more ingenious, more cunning, more fantastic. But this progress is dearly purchased by the almost universal decline in lucidity."

He continues, "The modern poem is unconsciously or wilfully

obscure. Its startling, far-fetched ideas are flung together without much visible connection; its grammar is involved; its constructions are a tessellation of license and exceptions to rule; it succeeds, if readers cannot make out what it is all about; if they fail to dispute over its meaning, it triumphs. Our modern poet flatters himself that his obscurity is Elizabethan. Possibly it is, but it is none the better for that. The Elizabethans had more to say than they knew how to say. They could flash out in passages of unrivalled beauty, majesty and force; but they lacked the power of continuous, unfailing lucidity. The language was young; it required another century of experiment and practice. In our day there is no thought which a great poet could not convey with perfect precision if he tried."

Mr. Watts Dunton says this of William Morris.

"It was this boisterous energy and infinite enjoyment of life which made it so difficult for people on meeting him for the first time to associate him with the sweet sadness of 'The Earthly Paradise.' How could a man of such exuberant animal spirits as Morris—so hearty, so noisy often, and often so humorous—have written those lovely poems, whose only fault was an occasional languor and a lack of humor often commented on when the critic compares him with Chaucer? No man of our time—not even Rossetti—had a finer appreciation of humor than Morris. And yet it is a common remark, and one that can not be gainsaid, that there is no spark of humor in the published poems of either of these two friends."

Messrs. Henry T. Coates & Co. of Philadelphia announce for immediate publication "Fire-side Stories Old and New," collected by Henry T. Coates, in three volumes; and "American Genealogies in Book Form," by T. Allen Glenn.

The Macmillan Co. announce "Guesses at the Riddle of Existence," by Prof. Goldwin Smith. The titles of some of the papers, after that which lends its title to the book, are "The Church and the Old Testament," "Is There Another Life?" "The Miraculous Element in Christianity" and "Morality and Theism." The title paper is a discussion of a number of recent books, including Drummond's "Ascent of Man," Kidd's "Social Evolution" and Mr. Balfour's well-known work on the foundations of religious belief.

Messrs. Harper & Bros. announce "George Washington," by Prof. Woodrow Wilson, with illustrations by Howard Pyle and others; "The Relation of Literature to Life," five papers by Charles Dudley Warner.

Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co. are about to publish a new edition of Thackeray, with an introduction to each volume by his daughter, Mrs. Richmond Ritchie. It is well known that Thackeray objected to having his biography written, and it is safe to believe that his daughter will carry out his wishes. At the same time, she can give reminiscences of her father and accounts of how he wrote each book.

Messrs. W. & R. Chambers of London are about to begin the serial publication of a new English Dictionary. The project has been long under preparation, and the work is intended to be in every sense complete.

The third edition, octavo, of the Rev. John Wright's "Early Bibles in America," should interest all book lovers. It has many *fac simile* title pages, with authentic histories of these pioneer Bibles, beginning with John Eliot's Indian New Testament of 1661. The first Bible printed in a European language in America was the German version set up in Pennsylvania, and the first in English was Aitken's, in 1781. The Confederate States Bible Society printed a New Testament at Augusta, Ga., in 1862.

Mrs. Margaret Wood, daughter of the Dean of Westminster, wrote a novel with Dean Swift for hero and Stella for heroine, and failed creditably. Now we are to have "The Jessamy Bride," a novel with Goldsmith, Johnson, Burke, and the rest as characters. This is by W. Frankfort Moore, a spinner of flippant society novels. Let it be better than it can possibly be, it must still smack of hollow and brazen unreality, for no wise man would presume to think himself capable of thinking and talking as those glorious men did. The bump of reverence is getting sadly flattened nowadays.

Wanamaker's

Clothing to Order THERE isn't another tailor shop in town that can give you such a FULL DRESS SUIT for \$35. Silk lined; cut and tailored in a way you'll be proud of. Juniper and Market streets.

Men's Shoes NOTHING in the world but the giving of big orders when orders were scarcest let us get these
\$5 shoes to sell at \$3.
\$3 shoes to sell at \$2.20.
A word of them—

At \$2.20

Black Calfskin Shoes, narrow round or medium wide toe, regular weight soles or heavy soles, as you prefer. All lengths, all widths.

At \$3—

Winter Russets. Two shipments already here and gone. Welled and stitched extension soles. Three toe shapes—narrow round, English and bull-dog. Plump \$5 values.

Market street.

Satchels and Suit Cases TOP notch of readiness with leather goods just now—and readiness with an eye for the wants of holiday times. Good, usable, keep-able and giveable.

Grain leather Satchels, \$1.30 to \$18.
Alligator Satchels, \$3 to \$14.
Dress Suit Cases, russet and olive-color leathers—22 to 16 inch, \$5 to \$18.50.
Traveling Bags, furnished with many conveniences—lots of styles; lots of prices.

Juniper street side.

John Wanamaker.

UNDERWEAR—

More convincing bargains to-day take a place in this great mid-season sale. All are new and strictly reliable goods, and are offered at less than wholesale prices:

WOMEN'S VESTS AND DRAWERS—of heavy natural gray, fleeced and ribbed, at . . . 19c
A clear saving of 25 per cent.

2500 CHILDREN'S VESTS, PANTALETES AND DRAWERS—heavy, fleeced, plain gray, all sizes, at . . . 29c
each; sell regularly at 50 cents each, but these have slight manufacturer's imperfections—so slight, however, as not to impair in the least their durability or comfort.

MEN'S SHIRTS AND DRAWERS—of fine Natural Wool, with Australian Lamb's Wool fleece, all made with fashioned seams. Regularly \$2.00 each, now . . . \$1.00

MAIL ORDERS
promptly and accurately filled.

Strawbridge & Clothier

PHILADELPHIA.

Please mention The American.

Mr. Whistler is to bring out a new edition of "The Gentle Art of Making Enemies." It will be no mere reprint of the first and now famous publication, but a considerably enlarged collection of his amusing and pungent conceits.

There is said to be new biographical matter about Charles and Mary Lamb, as well as hitherto unpublished letters from the brother and sister, in a book which W. C. Hazlitt has sent to the press. The volume is to be rather ridiculously entitled "The Lambs; Their Lives, Their Friends and Their Correspondents."

The subscription to Rudyard Kipling's new book of ballads, "The Seven Seas," is said to have already reached 20,000 copies in England. Mr. Kipling is one of the few modern authors who have won both fortune and true fame.

Mr. Edward Eggleston has completed what he considers to be his *magnum opus*, "A History of Life in the United States." He has been collecting and studying for this for seventeen years. Some readers will probably remember the course of lectures in this line given by Mr. Eggleston in the University of Pennsylvania two or three years ago. It ought to be a capital book, and it is to be hoped will be better systematized than the "Social Life of England" series now in progress.

Mr. Gladstone has almost completed the task of rearranging his correspondence for biographical purposes. A vast number of letters have been weeded but there still remain about 60,000 missives, all of which are carefully tied up in bundles and docketed for the use of their recipient's future biographer.

THINGS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

"OH, dear me!" is equivalent to "O, Dio mio," or "Oh, my God!"

Rotten Row, the famous drive in London, was originally called la route de roi, or the King's passageway.

"Pope" was originally "papa," and "Czar" and "Kaiser" are both Cæsar.

"Thimble" was originally "thumb-bell," as the thimble was first worn on the thumb.

"Dandelion" was dent de leon, or the lion's tooth.

Vinegar is taken from the French vin aigre, or sour wine.

Domine, the old name used for a preacher, is derived from Dominus.

Lord in the old Anglo-Saxon was liaford, or the loaf distributor.

Sir was originally the Latin senior.

Madame is "my lady."

Slav was originally a person of noble lineage, not the slave as now applied.

In every American home the rocking chair is regarded as an indispensable accessory. Those who love their rocking chair will be glad to know that a medical authority has recently pronounced it to be of use in certain cases of dyspepsia. If the patient lies in an almost horizontal position, and the movement of rocking is very gentle in character, good results have been known to follow, supposedly, because the movement stimulates the digestive organs.

Sugar from the cane was an unknown food to the ancients. Honey took its place, and it is curious to read of the manner in which it was used. For instance, a Carthaginian pudding made in Rome, before the Christian era, followed this rule: "Soak one pound of red wheat thoroughly in soft water. Then place it in a wooden bowl, add three pounds of cream cheese, one egg and a half pound of honey. Beat all together, and cook in a stewpan over a slow fire."

Who would suppose that a turned-down kerosene lamp would breed diphtheria? We are all accustomed to the disagreeable fumes arising from this cause; and when New York was suffering from an epidemic of diphtheria, the Board of Health decided that its presence was to be attributed to the fumes of a kerosene lamp turned down low more than to any other single cause. Whether or not this be so, it certainly is a mistaken kindness on the part of an indulgent mother to allow a lamp to remain in a child's bed-room with the flame turned down. A turned-down kerosene lamp is a magazine of deadly gas, to which the strongest lungs cannot be safely exposed.

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Buffalo Day Express
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Black Diamond Express
For Buffalo (Parlor Car)
Buffalo and Chicago Express
Sleeping Cars
Williamsport Express, week-days, 8.35, 10.10 A. M., 4.05 P. M. Daily (Sleepers) 11.30 P. M.
Lock Haven, Clearfield and Bellefonte Express (Sleepers) daily, except Saturday, 11.30 P. M.

For New York

Leave Reading Terminal, 7.30 (two-hour train) 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00 A. M., 12.45, (dining car), 1.30, 3.05, 4.00, 4.02, 5.00, 6.10, 8.10 (dining car) P. M., 12.05 night. Sundays—8.30, 9.30, 11.50, (dining car) A. M., 1.30, 3.55, 6.10, 8.10 (dining car) P. M., 12.05 night.
Leave 24th and Chestnut sts., 4.00, 11.04 A. M., 12.57 (dining car), 3.08, 4.10, 6.12, 8.19 (dining car), 11.58 P. M. Sunday, 4.00, A. M., 12.04 (dining car), 4.10, 6.12, 8.19 (dining car), 11.58 P. M.
Leave New York, foot of Liberty street, 4.30, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 2.00, 3.30, 4.00 (two-hour train), 4.30 (two-hour train), 5.00, 6.00, 7.30, 9.00, P. M., 12.15 night. Sundays, 4.30, 9.00, 10.00, 11.30 A. M., 2.00, 4.00, 5.00, P. M., 12.15 night.

Parlor cars on all day express trains and sleeping cars on night trains to and from New York.

FOR BETHLEHEM, EASTON AND POINTS IN LEHIGH AND WYOMING VALLEYS, 6.05, 8.00, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.30, 2.00, 4.30, 5.30, 8.00, 9.45 P. M. Sundays, 6.25, 8.32, 9.00 A. M., 1.10, 4.20, 8.00, 9.45 P. M. (9.45 P. M. does not connect for Easton.)

For Schuylkill Valley Points

For Phoenixville and Pottstown—Express, 8.35, 10.10 A. M., 12.45, 4.05, 6.30, 11.30 P. M. Accom., 4.20, 7.45, 11.05 A. M., 1.42, 4.35, 5.53, 7.20 P. M. Sundays—Express, 4.00, 9.05 A. M., 11.30 P. M. Accom., 7.00, 11.35 A. M., 6.15 P. M.
For Reading—Express, 8.35, 10.10 A. M., 12.45, 4.05, 6.30, 11.30 P. M. Accom., 4.20, 7.45 A. M., 1.42, 4.35, 5.53, 7.20 P. M. Sunday—Express, 4.00, 9.05 A. M., 11.30 P. M. Accom., 7.00 A. M., 6.15 P. M.

For Lebanon and Harrisburg—Express, 8.35, 10.10 A. M., 4.05, 6.30 P. M. Accom., 4.20 A. M., 1.42, 7.20 P. M. Sunday—Express, 4.00, A. M. Accom., 7.03 A. M., 6.15, P. M.

For Gettysburg—Express, 8.35, 10.10 A. M. For Pottsville—Express, 8.35, 10.10 A. M. 4.05, 6.30, 11.30 P. M. Accom., 4.20, 7.45 A. M., 1.42 P. M. Sunday—Express, 4.00, 9.05 A. M., 11.30 P. M. Accom., 7.00 A. M., 6.15 P. M.

For Shamokin and Williamsport—Express, 8.35, 10.10 A. M., 4.05, 11.30 P. M. Sunday—Express, 9.05 A. M., 11.30 P. M. Additional for Shamokin—Express, week-days, 6.30 P. M. Accom., 4.20 A. M. Sunday—Express, 4.00 A. M. For Danville and Bloomsburg, 10.10 A. M.

For Atlantic City

Leave Chestnut street and South street wharves: Week-days—Express, 9.00 A. M., 2.00, 4.00, 5.00 P. M. Accom., 8.00 A. M., 6.30 P. M. Sundays—Express, 9.00, 10.00, A. M. Accom., 8.00 A. M., 4.45 P. M.

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The freshness of the pastures.

While others, with the ready pen,
Find hours of busy pleasure
In polished prose, or then, again,
In light poetic measure.

Another, like a woodland bird,
May set the sad world ringing
With carols sweet as ever heard—
Hers is the art of singing.

But there's a maid and there's an art
To which the world is looking,
The nearest art unto the heart—
The good old art of cooking.

**

Fussy—Oh, if I could only have a dinner like those my dear old mother used to cook.

Mrs. Fussy—Well, it's a great pity that your dear old father never taught you how to carve.

**

A ticket seller in a theatre once owned a parrot that was quick at learning to repeat the phrases he heard. Thus, among other things, he was soon able to exclaim: "One at a time, gentlemen! One at a time, please!" for this sentence was constantly in the mouth of his master. The ticket man went to the country for a summer vacation and took the educated parrot along with him. One day the bird got out of his cage and disappeared. His owner searched all about for him, and finally, toward evening, found him despoiled of half his feathers sitting far out on the limb of a tree, while a dozen crows were picking at him whenever they could get a chance. And all this time the poor parrot, with his back humped up, was edging away and constantly exclaiming: "One at a time, gentlemen, one at a time, please!"

**

In the cemetery—Tommy—All these people haven't gone to heaven, auntie.

Aunt—Hush, Tommy! Why do you say that.

Tommy—Because I read on some of the tombstones, "Peace to his ashes;" and they don't have ashes only where it's very hot.

**

Judge—Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say for yourself?

Prisoner—Yes, m'lud, I admits I'm a vagabond and a thief, but you oughter be werry thankful I'm here and let me off lightly.

Judge—How do you make it out?

Prisoner—Well, suppose we blokes went on a strike, and turned honest, what would yer lordship and such as you do for a livin'?

**

She—Oh, Jack! Do you know, Mr. Gibon punctuated his tire yesterday?

He—You mean punctured, my dear.

She—Well, anyway, he came to a full stop.

**

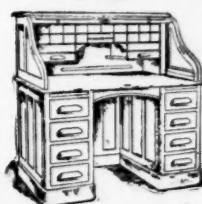
An Irishman working at a farmhouse near Newcastle-on-Tyne was making rather free with the milk one morning. The farmer caught him drinking out of a quart measure full.

"Look here," says the farmer, "I don't like that Pat."

"Well," says Pat, "you don't know what's good for you!"

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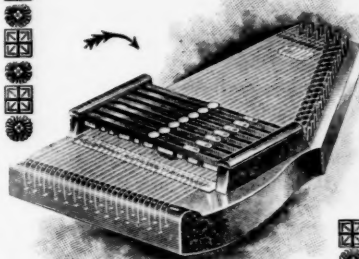
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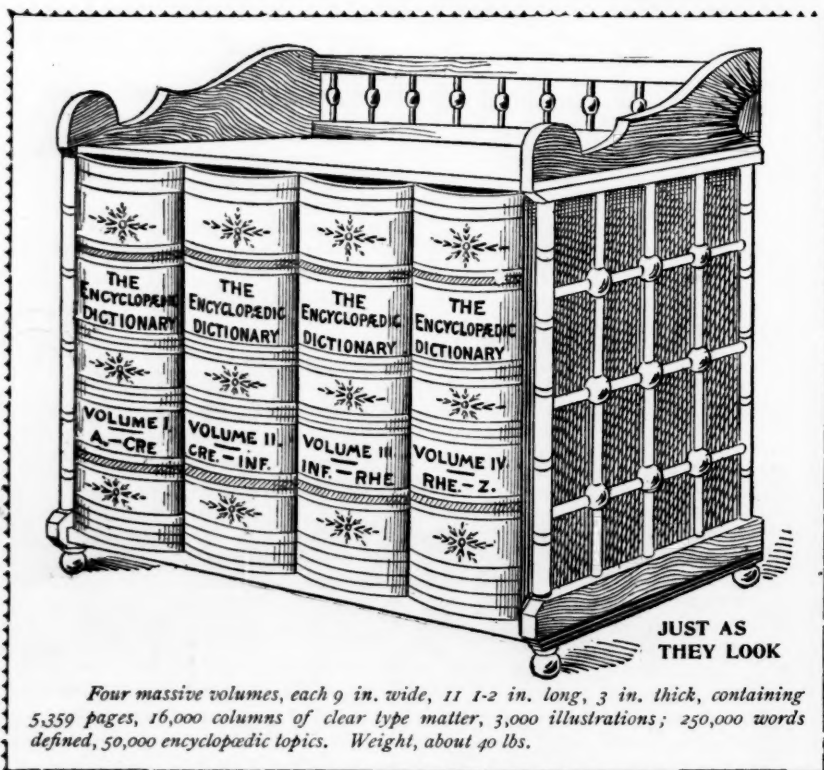


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